



YOU'LL BE  
GOING JUST  
A BIT AHEAD  
OF ME.

FUUKA  
ふうか

風夏

KOUJISEO

#37 WAITING FOR SOMEONE

REDA POINT GROUP OF AT THE SAME TIME WAS  
TO HAVE ON SILENT PLOT. THE ON WAS A GOOD  
THINGS FORMERLY CAME, BUT AT THE SAME TIME  
DOING WAS IN A TRAGIC ACCIDENT





# - FUUKA -







MY GIRLFRIEND  
DOESN'T HAVE  
A CELL PHONE.

IT'S  
OKAY.



BUT IF SHE  
CALLS YOU,  
YOU'LL MISS  
IT.



I  
BELIEVE  
SHE'LL  
COME.

SO I'LL  
ALWAYS  
WAIT FOR  
HER.



HEY!  
WHAT'RE  
YOU DOING,  
DAIKI?!



WELL, SEE YA!  
I HOPE YOUR  
GIRLFRIEND  
SHOWS UP!

FUUKA

HURRY UP  
AND GET  
HERE..



GRON FUNERAL SERVICE FOR FUUKA ARTSUKI-GAMA

故秋月風夏儀葬儀場



AND

I KEEP  
CALLING,  
BUT THE  
RECORDING  
SAYS HIS  
PHONE'S  
TURNED  
OFF.



HEY,  
MIKA-  
SA!

YOU STILL  
CAN'T GET IN  
TOUCH WITH  
HARUNA?



PLEASE  
DON'T BE  
SO LOUD..



DAMN  
IT!  
WHAT  
IS HE  
THINK-  
ING?

IT'S YOUR  
OWN GIRL-  
FRIEND'S  
FUNERAL.  
IDiot!!



A SILVER  
MEDALIST'S  
DAUGHTER  
KILLED IN AN  
ACCIDENT.  
Huh?

WE WON'T BE  
RUNNING OUT  
OF MATERIAL  
FOR A WHILE.

YEAH, SHOULD  
WE JUST FILM  
EVERYTHING  
AND GO FROM  
THERE?



LI-

LISTEN  
YOU!!



WELL, I  
TRIED MY  
BEST...

...BUT THEY  
DIDN'T CRY  
AT ALL.

YOU KNOW,  
YOU NEED TO  
MAKE SURE YOU  
CAN GET HER  
PARENTS TO  
CRY.

ASK THEM  
ABOUT WHEN  
SHE WAS A  
LITTLE KID OR  
SOMETHING.



TCH!!



WHIRL

WHAT'S  
WITH YOU  
GUYS?

HOW CAN  
YOU BE  
OKAY WITH  
THIS?!

FUUKA IS  
DEAD, YOU  
KNOW!



DON'T.  
NOT HERE.

YOU DON'T  
WANT TO  
MAKE A  
SCENE.









IT'S CAUSING ALL KINDS OF TROUBLE

AND THEY'LL FIGHT..

IF YOU KEEP SLEEPING, EVERYONE WILL BE SAD.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, FUUKA?

HURRY AND WAKE UP.



DRIP

DRIP



MIKASA



BAM



SO..

HURRY AND..





YOU HAVE  
TO WAKE  
UP!

FUUKA!!

COME  
ON--!



DAMN  
IT...

...



DAMN  
IT!



HEY,  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
JERUSA  
?!

STOP  
IT, MA-  
KOTO-  
KUN!

BUT...  
BUT  
FUUKA  
IS--!!







AND  
THEN  
I REAL-  
IZED

...

CRACK  
...  
...  
...

...JUST  
HOW  
PATHETIC  
I REALLY  
AM.



I FOUND  
OUT MY  
GIRL  
FRIEND'S  
DATE OF  
DEATH...

...BEFORE  
I FOUND  
OUT HER  
BIRTHDAY.

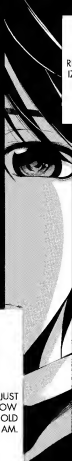
KA-CHUNK  
/A//  
A/  
?/  
:

I  
DIDN'T  
EVEN  
HAVE  
THE  
COUR-  
AGE

I  
REAL-  
IZED

...TO FEEL  
DESPAIR  
WHEN  
THE ONE  
I LOVED  
DIED.

...JUST  
HOW  
COLD  
I AM.



AND I DIDN'T  
EVEN REALIZE...  
THAT WAS THE  
BEGINNING OF  
THE LEGEND.

CHAPTER 1  
AFTER THE DEATH OF FUKA, HIRUO GALLAGHER  
AND THE HARDS' VOCALIST, HAD PUT AWAY THE  
PAGES THAT HE TOOK OUT TOGETHER WITH HER.

WITHOUT FUKA,  
A GREAT HOLE IS LEFT  
IN THE WORLD.



HEY, YUU!  
WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING?!

RA-CHAK

HI!  
HI!  
HI!



DONT YOU  
REALIZE THAT  
EVERYONE'S  
WORRIED  
ABOUT YOU?!

IT DOES  
MATTER!!  
YOU HAVEN'T  
BEEN TO  
SCHOOL IN  
A MONTH!

...



ALL-  
YUU!!

SLAM

LEAVE  
ME  
ALONE.

WHAT  
DOES IT  
MATTER?

IT HASN'T LIT UP SINCE THAT DAY.

FUUKA  
ふうか  
風夏

KOUJI SEO  
#38 WHAT'S THERE.

YOUR CALL NEVER COMES.









YES!

I AGREE



WE SHOULD AT LEAST MAKE HIM VISIT FUKA'S GRAVE.

WHY DON'T WE STOP BY HIS HOUSE?



H-HEY, MIKA-SA!



BUT—

HE AND FUKA WERE REALLY CLOSE.

HE PROBABLY CAN'T FORGIVE THE WAY YOU ARE ACTING.



WHAT'S THE POINT..

...OF FORCING HIM TO DO THAT?



IT'LL BE FINE.  
I PROMISE I'LL  
BE HOME.

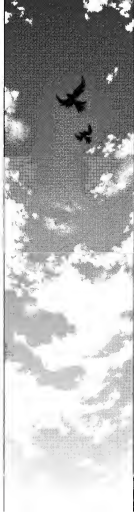
YOU MEAN THAT?  
LAST YEAR YOU JUST  
KEPT WORKING AND  
FORGOT ABOUT  
CHRISTMAS.



HEY, WHAT  
DOES THAT  
MEAN?

JUST DON'T  
PUT ANY WEIRD  
DECORATIONS  
ON THE CAKE  
OKAY, HAHAM?











GAND:  
YOU'VE  
ALWAYS  
ANNOYED  
THE HELL  
OUT OF  
ME



WAS THIS  
GIRL REALLY  
SUCH AN  
AMAZING  
SINGER?

AND?



SHE  
WAS A  
GENIUS

IF THEY HAD  
KEPT UP THE  
BAND, THEY  
WOULD'VE  
BECOME  
LEGENDARY.

HIM?

YEAH.



HEY,  
OLD  
MAN.  
NO  
SMOK-  
ING  
IN THE  
SHOP.

OH, SHUT IT.  
WHO DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
LECTURING?

NOT LIKE  
YOU'RE GET-  
TING ANY  
CUSTOMERS,  
ANYWAY.



ONLY  
SO MUCH  
YOU CAN  
DO ABOUT  
ACCIDENTS.  
I GUESS.

WELL...

HMM.



YEAH.

COME TO  
THINK OF IT.  
A PRETTY  
INCREDIBLE  
NEWWE BAND  
CAME TO MY  
CLUB A WHILE  
BACK.



IT REMINDED  
ME OF YOUR  
FIRST GIG.

THE VOCAL-  
IST WAS  
ESPECIALLY  
TALENTED.

IF THEY KEEP AT  
IT, THEY MIGHT  
EVEN TURN OUT  
AS GOOD AS THE  
HEDGEHOSS.



HMM





YEAH, BUT  
THEY HAVEN'T  
SHOWN THEIR  
FACES SINCE  
THAT NIGHT.



SOME  
INCREDIBLY  
TALENTED  
VOCALIST?

HUH?

IF HE'S  
THAT GOOD,  
I WOULDN'T  
MIND SEEING  
HIM.



THEY  
REALLY  
WERENT  
THAT  
SERIOUS  
ABOUT IT.

I  
GUESS.



THEY WERE  
JUST ANOTHER  
EXAMPLE OF  
THAT.

THERE'S PLENTY OF  
TALENT THAT JUST  
DISAPPEARS BEFORE  
MAKING IT OUT INTO  
THE WORLD.



UGH! IT'S  
BLEEDING  
TOO.

CHECK  
THIS OUT.  
MAN, HE  
SCRATCHED  
THE HELL  
OUT OF  
ME.



DON'T GO  
PICKING FIGHTS  
IF YOU'RE  
SUCH A WIMP.  
YOU SCUM!

A GEEK  
LIKE YOU  
SHOULD  
STAY HOME  
AND PLAY  
GAMES.





MY-  
KASA



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING.

YOU-  
KUMP



LEAVE  
ME  
ALONE.

WH-  
WHAT'S  
IT TO  
YOU?





YOU  
LOOK  
PA-  
THETIC.

...YOU  
KNOW.



...!!



WHAT IS  
IT YOU  
WANT ME  
TO DO?!

THEN  
WHAT AM  
I SUP-  
POSED  
TO DO?













BUT STILL, THE MORNING COMES.

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE...

...THAT  
YOU'RE  
GONE  
FROM  
THE  
WORLD.

FUUKA  
ふうか  
風夏

KOULIFE®

#39 SOMEWHERE IN THIS WORLD



AH. WAIT,  
YOU-KUN!

I WON'T  
GET INTO  
ANY MORE  
FIGHTS.

...DON'T  
WORRY.



I WAS  
ABSENT  
FOR A  
LONG  
TIME.

MAYBE  
SHE'S GOING  
TO SAY I'LL  
HAVE TO  
REPEAT A  
YEAR.



ACTU-  
ALLY..

I'M NOT  
SURE WHAT  
EXACTLY IT  
IS, BUT..



NOT  
THAT. YOUR  
HOMEROOM  
TEACHER  
CALLED.

SHE HAS  
SOME-  
THING TO  
TELL YOU.  
AND WANTS  
YOU TO GO  
TO THE  
SCHOOL.

OH.



SHE SAID IT  
WAS SOME-  
THING IMPOR-  
TANT ABOUT  
FUUKA-CHAN.



TAK  
タ  
タ  
ン

OH

WOW

IT'S  
WINTER  
BREAK  
NOW.







OH.



I'M SO  
GLAD YOU  
CAME.

IT'S  
BEEN  
SUCH A  
LONG  
TIME.



YOU GOT INTO  
A FIGHT WITH  
SOME PUNKS?  
YOU'RE MORE  
FEISTY THAN  
I THOUGHT!

ANYWAY,  
I HEARD  
FROM  
MIKASA-  
KUN.



SHE  
HASN'T  
CHANGED  
AT ALL.

HA  
HA

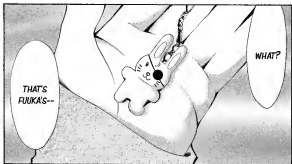


I--I'M  
SORRY.  
I SKIPPED  
SCHOOL  
FOR A  
WHOLE  
MONTH.

YOU  
SHOULD BE!  
EVEN WHEN  
I WENT TO  
YOUR HOUSE,  
YOU WEREN'T  
THERE.



SIGN: FACULTY OFFICE





FUKA-  
CHAN'S PARENTS  
LEFT IT WITH ME.



THEN WOULD YOU TAKE THIS, TOO?







...FOR A  
LONG TIME  
ALREADY.

I'VE  
KNOWN  
THAT...



I JUST  
DIDN'T  
WANT TO  
ADMIT IT.

IT  
WASN'T  
THAT IT  
DIDN'T  
FEEL  
REAL.



...SO I COULD  
TELL MYSELF  
IT WAS ONLY  
NATURAL YOU  
WOULDN'T BE  
THERE, AND  
FEEL BETTER.

I ONLY  
WENT  
TO THE  
KINDS OF  
PLACES  
YOU'D  
NEVER  
GO...



THAT'S  
WHY  
SCHOOL  
WAS...



...THE  
ONE  
PLACE I  
DIDN'T  
WANT  
TO GO.



BE-  
CAUSE  
I KNEW.

BE-  
CAUSE



THIS  
WAS A  
PLACE...

...WHERE  
YOU  
WOULD  
ALWAYS  
BE.









THIS THING'S  
BROKEN. IT  
WON'T EVEN  
PLAY.

CLACK  
tink  
tink

CLACK  
CLACK tink  
tink

HA HA  
WHAT THE  
HECK?



BUT I WANT  
TO HEAR  
IT AGAIN...

...



HEAR  
YOU YELL  
AT ME...

tink  
tink  
CLATTER

I WANT TO  
HEAR YOU  
LAUGH...  
HEAR  
YOU  
SING...



WHAT AM I  
SUPPOSED  
TO DO?!

BUT-

**I  
MISS  
YOU  
!!**







YOU  
ARE NO  
LONGER



...ANY.  
WHERE  
IN THIS  
WORLD.



**FUUKA**  
**!!**



IT'S NOT HIS BODY THAT FEELS  
THE COLD AND PAIN.

FUUKA  
ふうか

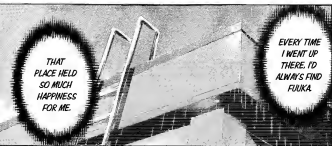
# 風夏

KOUJI SEO

#40  
YOU'RE  
NOT CUT  
OUT FOR  
IT

ONLY THINGS GOING FOR WAS BOTH OPENING AND DAYS  
AT A GLANCE, BUT WHEN HE NOTICED THE STUCK ROOFS OF  
HARDY PUNCHING TO OPEN A LOT OF HIS TIME, THE  
CONCEPT THAT SHE WAS GOING FOR HIM





THAT  
PLACE HELD  
SO MUCH  
HAPPINESS  
FOR ME.

EVERY TIME  
I WENT UP  
THERE, I'D  
ALWAYS FIND  
FUKA.



...ALL  
THAT'S  
LEFT  
THERE  
NOW...

BUT...

...



AND  
TOTAL  
DESPAIR.

IS THE  
REALITY THAT  
YOU'RE NO-  
WHERE TO  
BE FOUND.

WHY DIDN'T  
I GO TO  
MEET YOU  
THAT DAY?

WHY DIDN'T  
I TELL YOU  
I'D GO WITH  
YOU?

TELL WHY  
YOU TO DID I  
GO INTO  
MUSIC?



I'M  
SURE SHE  
WOULDN'T  
HAVE DIED.

IF I HAD  
NEVER MET  
FUKA.





WHO  
ARE  
YOU?



WHERE

IS MY  
BASS?



OH.

IT'S IN MY  
CLOSET  
UPSTAIRS



THE BLUE  
BASS YOU  
BOUGHT  
FROM  
YASSAN.

YOUR  
BASS  
-?











WELL,  
I HEARD  
THE STORY  
FROM  
YASSAN.  
AND...

HMM.



WE DON'T  
HAVE ANY  
REASON TO  
CONTINUE  
NOW.

I  
CAN'T  
THINK  
ABOUT  
THAT  
YET.



YOU'RE  
NOT CUT  
OUT TO  
BE IN A  
BAND...

IF YOU  
CAN'T PUT  
THAT  
DESPAIR  
INTO YOUR  
MUSIC



I CAN'T EVEN  
MAKE MYSELF  
GIVE UP.

WHAT'S  
WRONG  
WITH  
ME?

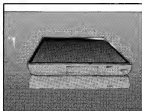


\_YEAH.

I HAVE  
NOTHING  
LEFT NOW.



- FUUKA -





New Voice Mail  
Received  
11/20 8:21  
Fuuka Akitsuki (Home)

HUH?

...

**Fuuka Akitsuki**

WHY IS THERE  
A VOICE MAIL  
FROM FUUKA?

WH-  
WHAT IS  
THIS?!








AH!  
HELLO,  
YUU-  
KUN?





WHEN YOU HEARD FULLA'S VOICE  
AGAIN, WHAT DID IT SAY TO HIM?  
NEXT WEEK WILL INCLUDE COLOR  
PAGES TO THANK THE READERS  
FOR THEIR RESPONSES TO RECENT  
DEVELOPMENTS!

A full-page illustration of a young man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit and tie, playing a blue and white electric guitar. He is looking down at the instrument with a focused expression. The background is a soft, warm gradient of orange and yellow.

JUST ONCE MORE,  
I'LL SEARCH FOR A  
CONNECTION WITH  
YOU. I HAVE MUSIC  
ON MY SIDE.

KOUJI SEO  
#41 REBOOT

FUUKA  
ふうか

風夏



INTERVIEW

SINCE THE DEATH OF FURUKA, HIS BOSSFRIEND AND THE BANDA'S MODALIST, FURU HAS BEEN LOST IN THE DEPTHS OF DESPAIR, BUT AFTER HE LISTENED TO A VOICE MAIL THAT FURUKA LEFT ON HIS CELL PHONE, HE TOOK OFF TO GET HIS BASS BACK!







I DON'T  
KNOW...

AND  
I--



NOL

THERE'S SO  
MUCH GOING  
ON IN MY  
MIND RIGHT  
NOW. I CAN'T  
EVEN THINK  
ABOUT THAT.



I SEE.

...



WE  
ALL GET  
TOGETHER  
HERE.

THEN I  
GUESS THIS  
WILL BE THE  
LAST TIME...







AH. HELLO,  
YUU-KUN?

I GUESS  
YOU'RE STILL  
ASLEEP...



PEEL



AND  
LISTEN  
TO THIS,  
YUU-  
KUN!



SO, TODAY  
IS OUR  
LIVE CLUB  
DEBUT!

I WAS SO  
EXCITED,  
I WOKE UP  
EARLY.



**CLOSED**

I...  
I HAD A  
DREAM!



YASSAN  
IS GONE.  
TOO?!

CLOSED



I DREAMED  
OUR BAND WAS  
PERFORMING...

OH!



...AND THERE  
WERE SO MANY  
PEOPLE THERE,  
I COULDN'T  
BELIEVE IT!

HISASHI-  
SAMA'S  
STUDIO  
?!



SARA-SENPAI  
LOOKED EVEN  
COOLER THAN  
USUAL PLAYING  
HER GUITAR.



MAKOTO-KUN  
WAS PLAYING  
THE KEYBOARD  
LIKE IT WAS ALL  
A PIECE OF  
CAKE...



NACHI-  
SENPAI GOT  
CARRIED  
AWAY AND  
MESSED UP  
A LITTLE.

...WITH OUR  
MATCHING  
CHARM ON IT.



AND YOU  
WERE PLAY-  
ING THE BASS  
WE BOUGHT  
TOGETHER...

AND WE  
WERE ON THE  
BUDOUKAN  
STAGE!!







ISN'T THAT  
AWESOME?!

IT HAS TO BE  
ONE OF THOSE  
DREAMS THAT  
BECOMES REAL!



LET'S DO  
OUR BEST SO  
WE CAN ALL  
MAKE IT THERE  
SOMEDAY!

SO TODAY  
IS OUR FIRST  
STEP TOWARD  
THAT!

SIGN: STUDIO HEDGEHOG



SO GET THERE  
AS EARLY AS YOU  
CAN, YUU-KUN!!

OKAY, I'LL  
GET THERE  
EARLY AND  
WAIT FOR  
YOU.







THAT  
BASS.





THERE WAS  
A VOICE  
MAIL ON MY  
PHONE...  
FROM MY  
GIRLFRIEND  
WHO DIED!

SHE SAID  
WE HAD TO  
STAND ON  
THE BUDOU-  
KAN STAGE  
TOGETHER!



HER HOPES  
WERE  
WRAPPED  
UP IN THIS  
BASS!

AND HER  
DREAM...



SO I  
HAVE  
TO--





YOU  
THINK  
YOU'RE  
SOME  
TRAGIC  
HERO?

DONT  
MAKE  
ME  
LAUGH.



HA  
HA  
HA  
HA  
!!

ARE YOU  
KIDDING  
ME?!



AFTER JUST  
HEARING A  
MESSAGE ON  
YOUR PHONE.  
THEN QUIT NOW.  
BECAUSE YOU  
WONT LAST.

IF YOU  
SAID THAT  
BECAUSE  
YOU GOT  
ALL SENTI-  
MENTAL



THINK



I'M  
SERIOUS  
ABOUT...

IT'S NOT  
THAT!



!



QUIT  
SPOUTING  
CRAP AND  
JUST GO  
HOME.

IF YOU  
DONT DRY  
OFF THAT  
PHONE,  
IT'LL BE  
RUINED.

ALONG  
WITH YOUR  
GIRLFRIEND'S  
HOPES AND  
DREAMS.



DONT SAY  
YOU'RE  
SERIOUS.

WHEN YOU  
HAVENT  
PREPARED  
YOURSELF  
AT ALL.



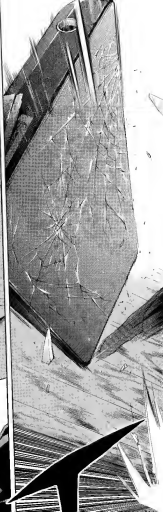


I DONT  
NEED  
THIS  
THING.

HER  
MESSAGE  
IS EN-  
GRAVED  
IN MY  
HEART.



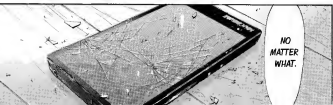
WHA





**GIVE IT  
BACK.**

**FUUKA IS  
WAITING FOR  
ME AT THE  
BUDOUKAN.**







OH  
—!

FINE, DO  
WHAT YOU  
WANT.



...



...



WE'LL

—BE  
GOING  
THERE  
FIRST.



WAIT  
FOR ME,  
FUUKA

I SWEAR  
I'M GOING  
TO GET  
THERE!

RESOLVE. A LIGHT  
IN HIS EYES.  
HE'S TAKEN THE  
FIRST STEP.



#42 MY  
EXPERIENCES  
FROM THEN  
KOUJI SEO

THE GUITAR GIRL APPEARS!

FUUKA  
ふうか

風夏



SWEET. I THINK  
WE'RE READY  
FOR THE GIG  
TOMORROW.

PRETTY  
GOOD FOR  
A SONG WE  
THREW TO-  
GETHER IN  
A HURRY.  
RIGHT?







KA-CHAK



YOU'RE HOME?

-BRO.



HEY.

WEL-  
COME  
BACK.



I MEAN, LOOKING  
AT SCORES DOESN'T  
DO MUCH, BUT IT  
REFRESHES MY  
MEMORY AT LEAST.

I TRIED TO  
PLAY SOME OF  
OUR SONGS  
AGAIN, AND  
AFTER ALL  
THIS TIME, I'D  
FORGOTTEN  
A LOT.

I CAME  
BY TO  
PICK UP  
SOME  
SCORES.



YEAH, SINCE  
NIKO AND  
TAMA-CHAN  
CAME BACK!

HUH.



OH, YEAH,  
YOU'RE  
GETTING  
BACK TO-  
GETHER,  
RIGHT?

HUH?  
WHAT  
IS THIS  
ABOUT  
?

I NEVER  
PLAYED  
THIS.





HOW LONG  
HAS IT BEEN  
SINCE I SAW  
YOU LOOK  
LIKE THAT?

YOU  
SEEM  
REALLY  
HAPPY.



IT'S OKAY.  
THEY'RE GOOD  
PEOPLE WHO  
ARE STRIVING  
TO IMPROVE.

IT'S REALLY  
FUN PLAYING  
WITH THEM.

YEAH?

GOOD  
FOR YOU,  
THEN.



G-  
GIVE  
IT A  
REST.

WHAT  
ABOUT  
YOU?  
HOW'S  
YOUR  
NEW  
BAND?

DONT OVER-  
STEP AND  
GET YOUR-  
SELF FIRED  
AGAIN.



BY THE WAY,  
NIKO TOLD ME  
YESTERDAY...

OH.



YOU  
WERENT  
INVITED  
OR ANY-  
THING?

NO.

NOTH-  
ING.



...THAT YUU-KUN'S  
PLANNING TO  
START UP HIS  
BAND AGAIN.

HYA  
—P



...



YOU'RE  
RIGHT.

...HAI



WELL,  
EITHER  
WAY, I'M  
JUST GLAD  
HE'S BACK  
ON HIS FEET.

TOMOH  
WAS REALLY  
WORRIED  
ABOUT HIM,  
TOO.





WHA  
--?

OH! SO  
WHAT'D YOU  
THINK OF  
ME TODAY,  
WAMP?!



TAKING  
OFF YOUR  
SHIRT IN  
DECEMBER?

AREN'T  
YOU  
COLD...



MAN,  
WE WERE  
REALLY ON  
TODAY!

I THINK  
SOMETHING  
TOTALLY FLEW  
OUT OF MY  
BRAIN!

WHAT  
'SOME-  
THING'  
?!

THAT'S NOT A COMPLIMENT AT ALL. IS IT?

ON.

THE CALLUSES ON YOUR FINGERS PROVE THAT YOU'VE BEEN PRACTICING HARD. THAT'S VERY GOOD.

I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT MY PERFORMANCE!! MY BASS!

THAT'S NOT A COMPLIMENT AT ALL. IS IT?

ON.

THE CALLUSES ON YOUR FINGERS PROVE THAT YOU'VE BEEN PRACTICING HARD. THAT'S VERY GOOD.

I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT MY PERFORMANCE!! MY BASS!

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ON.

THE CALLUSES ON YOUR FINGERS PROVE THAT YOU'VE BEEN PRACTICING HARD. THAT'S VERY GOOD.

I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT MY PERFORMANCE!! MY BASS!

OW OW OW OW!

YOU'RE ONE TO TALK WITH THAT GUT!

IT'S NOT A WASTE!

QUIT WASTING TIME BODY-BUILDING, AND WORK ON YOUR BASS INSTEAD!

OW OW OW OW!

YOU'RE ONE TO TALK WITH THAT GUT!

IT'S NOT A WASTE!

QUIT WASTING TIME BODY-BUILDING, AND WORK ON YOUR BASS INSTEAD!

OW OW OW OW!

YOU'RE ONE TO TALK WITH THAT GUT!

IT'S NOT A WASTE!

QUIT WASTING TIME BODY-BUILDING, AND WORK ON YOUR BASS INSTEAD!





WU-WU  
ARE YOU  
HERE--?

.YU-  
SAN!

HISASHI-  
SAN TOLD  
ME..

.THAT  
YOU HAD  
A GIG  
HERE.



YOU HAVENT  
BEEN TO  
SCHOOL, AND  
YOUR TWITTER  
WAS ABAN-  
DONED..

I'VE BEEN  
WORRIED.

IT'S GOOD  
TO SEE  
YOU.

WELL,  
ANY-  
WAY.

UM.



THANK  
YOU.

.OH.



H  
U  
H  
P

I SAW  
THE SHOW.  
IT WAS  
REALLY  
GREAT.



YEAH.

BY THE  
WAY, I HEARD.  
.THAT YOU'RE  
STARTING YOUR  
BAND AGAIN.  
TOOP

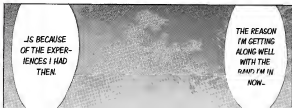


**SO  
LET'S...**

**...PLAY  
TOGETHER  
AGAIN!**









I'M REALLY  
GRATEFUL.



BUT... I'M  
SORRY.



I DON'T  
INTEND  
TO GO  
BACK.



# 風夏

SHUKA  
8520

WHO IS PLAYING THE PIANO AMID  
THE CHEERS OF THE CROWD?



WOOOOO!

YOU'RE  
KIDDING!  
MAKO-CHAN,  
YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
QUIT?!

THANK  
YOU VERY  
MUCH.

BUT  
WHY?!  
STAY  
LONGER!

TODAY WILL  
BE MY LAST  
DAY AS THE  
PIANIST FOR  
BAR 69.



I'M VERY  
SORRY.

AWW,  
COME  
ON!!



FUKU  
KA  
風夏

EACH AND EVERY NOTE POINTS  
TOWARD THE FINALE...

#43 EYES

KOUJI SEO



HEY,  
DID YOU  
REALLY  
MEAN  
THAT?!



WHAT  
DOES THAT  
MEAN?!  
ARE YOU  
ADMITTING  
DEFEAT?!

YOU LEFT HOME  
AS A REBELLION  
AGAINST DAD SO  
YOU COULD CON-  
TINUE PLAYING  
THE MUSIC THAT  
YOU LOVE!



MEAN  
WHAT?

WHEN  
YOU SAID  
YOU'D LEAVE  
HERE AND  
COME BACK  
HOME!!

OH.

SURE  
I DID.



LISTEN,  
MIKOTO.

...



...THAT EVEN IF  
I LEAVE HOME  
ON A SELFISH  
WHIM, I CAN'T  
ACCOMPLISH  
ANYTHING  
ON MY OWN.

IT'S NOT  
ABOUT  
WINNING  
OR LOS-  
ING.  
I JUST  
FINALLY  
REAL-  
IZED.



...



WHAT  
—PI

IT'S  
BETTER  
NOT TO  
HAVE A  
WILL OF  
MY OWN.



BUT YOU  
LOVE THE  
PIANO.  
DON'T  
YOU?!

ISN'T THAT  
WHY YOU'VE  
BEEN WORK-  
ING SO HARD  
AS A PART-  
TIMER AT  
THAT BAR?!





MA-  
KO-  
TO.



WHEN I DID  
WHAT I LOVED,  
IT BROUGHT  
ME NOTHING  
BUT PAIN.

IF IT'S  
GOING TO  
BE THAT  
WAY...  
I'D  
RATHER  
JUST STOP  
THINKING  
AND LIVE  
BY DAD'S  
RULES.







HMPH.  
I WAS TOO  
EASY ON  
YOU, AS  
WELL.

UP UNTIL  
YOU WERE  
IN MIDDLE  
SCHOOL, I  
LET YOU DO  
AS YOU  
PLEASED...  
...AND THAT  
WOUND UP  
PUTTING  
SENSELESS  
DREAMS  
IN YOUR  
HEAD.



THAT  
WAS  
RASH.  
DAD!  
THERE  
WAS NO  
NEED TO  
HIT HIM  
AFTER HE  
APOLO-  
GIZED!

IT'S FINE  
MIKOTO.



AFTER YOU  
GRADUATE,  
YOU'LL ENTER  
THE COMPANY  
AND WORK  
FOR ME.

I WON'T  
ALLOW  
YOU TO  
FAIL  
EXAMS  
OR SKIP  
A YEAR.

FOR  
STARTERS,  
GET INTO A  
UNIVERSITY  
THAT I  
APPROVE  
OF.



YOU'VE  
TARNISHED  
THE MIKASA  
NAME QUITE  
ENOUGH  
ALREADY...

...BUT  
THERE'S  
STILL TIME  
TO TURN  
THINGS  
AROUND.











I DON'T  
HAVE TIME  
FOR THINGS  
LIKE THAT  
ANYMORE.

I HAVE  
TO TAKE  
OVER  
MY DAD'S  
COMPANY.



HOW  
--P?

SORRY,  
YUU-KUN.



Y  
E  
A  
H!

OUR  
FAMILY'S  
COMPANY  
IS INCRED-  
IBLE!

WE HAVE  
BRANCHES  
IN LOTS  
OF OTHER  
COUNTRIES!

MAYBE YOU  
HAVEN'T  
HEARD OF  
THE MIKASA  
GROUP?



HIS  
COM-  
PANY?





I'VE LITERALLY BEEN PROMISED A HAPPY FUTURE, RIGHT?!

I'M GOING TO ENTER THE COMPANY, GET MARRIED, HAVE AN HEIR...  
...AND BECOME THE COMPANY PRESIDENT SOMEDAY!



I'M SORRY, BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THE BAND ANYMORE.

SO...



...SERIOUS ABOUT THAT?

ARE YOU.



!!

THAT ISN'T YOU AT ALL, MIKASA.



I AM  
SERIOUS  
!!

AND WHAT  
EXACTLY  
IS "ME,"  
ANYWAY?!

WE'VE  
ONLY BEEN  
FRIENDS  
FOR A FEW  
MONTHS!  
WHAT DO  
YOU KNOW  
ABOUT ME  
?!

JUST  
STOP! IT'S  
CREEPY!



...BEING  
DRAGGED  
AROUND BY  
YOUR EGO.

IT'S A  
NUSSANCE...





**YOU'RE  
WRONG!**

**THIS  
IS MY  
OWN  
WILL**





FUUKA  
ふうか

# 風夏

#44 SERIOUS  
KOUJI SEO

THE SOUND MAKES HIS FEELINGS LEAP?







I'VE HAD MY  
INTERVIEW, AND  
THEY TOLD ME TO  
START PRACTICING  
WITH THE TEAM  
TODAY.

BUT I GOT  
INTO TOUTO  
UNIVERSITY ON  
A RECOMMEN-  
DATION TO  
RUN TRACK.



I'M SERIOUS  
ABOUT  
STARTING  
THIS BAND.

...

IT'S  
NOT A  
CLUB.



I  
DON'T  
HAVE  
TIME...



YOU'RE NOT  
TALKING ABOUT  
GOING PRO.  
ARE YOU?

WYER  
—  
WAIT  
A MIN-  
UTE.

JO  
HANG OUT  
WITH HIGH  
SCHOOL  
CLUBS  
ANYMORE.





...OF THIS  
DREAM OF  
YOURS THAT  
HASNT EVEN  
TAKEN SHAPE.

WE CANT  
JUST LEAVE  
OUR LIVES AT  
THE MERCY...



...



...WOULD  
YOU  
LISTEN  
TO IT?

WHEN  
IT'S  
DONE...



HUH?

I'M-- I'M  
WRITING  
A SONG  
RIGHT  
NOW.



HEY,  
YOU  
THERE!  
NO  
WALK-  
ING!

FOCUS!  
FOCUS!!





SO WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK OF  
COLLEGE  
PRACTICES,  
NACH?

HAHH...

HAHH...



HONESTLY,  
IT'S ALL  
I CAN DO  
JUST TO  
KEEP UP.

BUT I'M  
ENJOY-  
ING IT.



HA HA  
I SEE.

BUT ONCE  
YOU ENROLL  
HERE, YOU'LL  
BE PUTTING  
A LOT MORE  
OF YOUR TIME  
INTO TRACK.

I'LL  
DO MY  
BEST.

YEAH.



I WANT TO  
GO AS FAR  
AS I CAN.

BUT YOU  
GAVE ME  
THIS  
CHANCE.  
COACH  
MIYAMOTO.

I HAD  
GIVEN  
UP ON  
TRACK  
ONCE.



DO YOU  
REALLY  
THINK  
SO?

DO.



IT'S TRUE  
THAT YOUR  
HIGH SCHOOL  
RECORDS  
WEREN'T  
VERY CON-  
SISTENT.



RIGHT.

DON'T  
WORRY.

I'VE ACTU-  
ALLY GOT  
A PRETTY  
GOOD EYE  
FOR THESE  
THINGS.

BUT WHEN  
I SEE YOU  
RUN, I THINK  
YOU HAVE  
PLENTY OF  
POTENTIAL.



FOR NOW.  
JUST THINK  
ABOUT  
YOURSELF.  
AND ABOUT  
RUNNING.

AT ANY  
RATE, I'M  
EXPECTING  
A LOT OF  
YOU.



SORRY!!

HEY, OTTO-  
GARD! YOUR  
FORM'S  
A MISS!

IT'LL  
BECOME  
A HABIT!



CLENCH  
7!!

7!!



RIGHT!







TAKE  
A BATH  
BEFORE  
THE  
WATER  
GETS  
COLD.



FIRST HE  
WOULDN'T  
LEAVE THE  
HOUSE.  
AND NOW  
HE WON'T  
LEAVE HIS  
ROOM.

I'M WORRIED.  
WHAT DOES  
HE THINK IS  
GOING TO  
HAPPEN IN  
THE FUTURE?



AHL  
HIBIKI-  
CHAN,  
HOW DID  
YUJI-KUN  
LOOK?









KA-CHAK

カチカチ

IT'S NEW YEAR'S  
EVE, SO WE'RE  
ALL GOING TO  
THE SHRINE  
TONIGHT TO--

YUU...

ARE YOU  
AWAKE?



!!!





**YUU IS  
DEAD!!**

**MA-  
MAYA!**



WELL, THAT'S  
HOW IT GOES.  
THEY'RE  
COVERING MY  
TUTOR, AND  
ALL.

IT  
MUST BE  
ROUGA,  
KAZUYA.

PRACTICING  
EVEN ON NEW  
YEAR'S EVE.



**PLATTE  
+U  
PLATTE  
+U  
+U**

SEE YA  
LATER,  
GRANDMA.





W  
H  
O  
A  
!!



I GET IT! IT'S  
TERMINAL!  
THAT'S WHY  
YOU WERE  
SO DESPER-  
ATE TO...

H-HA-  
RUNA!

WHAT'S  
WITH YOU?  
ARE YOU  
SICK?!

AH—  
NO, I WAS  
JUST UP  
ALL NIGHT.  
I'M FINE.



ANYWAY,  
GET INSIDE  
AND REST.  
I'LL LAY OUT  
A FUTON  
FOR YOU!

NO WAY  
YOU'RE  
FINE!



H  
A  
H  
H



...HMP

JUST  
GIVE ME  
A FEW  
MINUTES  
FIRST.



I FIN-  
ISHED..

..MY  
SONG!

HE'LL SHOW HOW SERIOUS HE IS!

FINALLY TOGETHER AGAIN!

...COMING TO  
MY GARAGE ON  
NEW YEAR'S EVE  
JUST TO HEAR  
HARUNA'S NEW  
SONG.

MAN,  
YOU GUYS  
REALLY  
MUST BE  
BORED.

FUUKA  
ふうか

風夏

PREVIOUSLY

SHUNRYU ASKS  
FUUKA TO LISTEN  
TO HIS SONG. BUT  
ONE OF HIS POWER  
SQUADMATES, WHO  
WAS ABOUT TO  
GO THERE ONE  
SEPARATE WAY,  
WAS OFFERED  
TOGETHER AGAIN.

WELL...

I FINISHED  
PACKING  
MY THINGS  
TO MOVE  
OUT, SO...

I JUST  
STOPPED  
BY...

ON MY  
WAY  
TO THE  
STUDIO.

I'M SORRY,  
I KNOW  
YOU'RE  
ALL BUSY.





IF YOU GUYS  
SAY THIS  
SONG ISN'T  
ANY GOOD...

FUUKA  
ふうか  
**風夏**

#45 THIS SONG

KOUJI SEO

ASK YOU  
TO BE IN A  
BAND WITH  
ME AGAIN.

RESOLUTION, DECISION, SINCERITY.

I'LL  
NEVER...











NO  
GOOD..  
AT ALL



I AGREE.



!!

# - FUUKA -





JUMP?



THE CHORUS IS GOOD, BUT THE A-MELODY HAS THE SAME RHYTHM AND NUANCE.

...SO IT'S HARD TO TELL WHERE THE CHORUS ACTUALLY BEGINS.



IF THE OTHER INSTRUMENTS WERE THERE, MAYBE TO THINK DIFFERENTLY.

...SO I CAN'T TELL MUCH FROM JUST HEARING THE BASS PART.

WELL, HONESTLY, I'M AN AMATEUR.



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.

SO IF I FIX THINGS.

...AND ADD OTHER INSTRUMENTS, IT'LL BE BETTER?



YEAH.

SHE'S RIGHT.

AND I DON'T THINK IT NEEDS THAT OCCASIONAL FALSETTO. IT SOUNDS WEIRD.

IF NOTHING  
ELSE, I  
JUST WANT  
TO FINISH  
THIS SONG!!



PLEASE!!  
TELL ME  
HOW TO  
FIX IT!

THAT'S  
EASY TO  
SAY...



P  
L  
E  
A  
S  
E  
!!



LET'S HELP  
HIM OUT...  
IF THAT'LL  
MAKE HIM  
HAPPY.

WE DID GIVE  
HIM PRETTY  
HALF-ASSED  
ADVICE.

WELL...

I DON'T  
MIND.







I CAN'T  
HELP THAT.  
IT'S THE ONE  
MY BROTHER  
USED TEN  
YEARS AGO.

GENPAI,  
SOME OF THE  
KEYS ON THIS  
KEYBOARD  
DON'T PLAY.



CAN  
IT HAVE  
MORE OF  
A ROCK  
SOUND?

UM,  
SORRY  
--!

FOR THIS  
CHORD  
HERE, IS  
THIS ALL  
RIGHT?



OH.

IF YOU  
DO THAT,  
SHOULDN'T  
IT SOUND  
MORE LIKE  
LIKE A RIFF?  
THIS.



OH.  
SHOULD  
I TRY A  
POWER  
CHORD,  
THEN..?



OKAY!  
THAT  
SOUNDS  
GOOD  
TO ME.

IT'S AN  
EIGHT-  
COUNT,  
RIGHT?

OTHER-  
WISE, I GUESS  
SOME YASSIN-  
STYLE AD LIBS  
WOULD ROUND  
IT OUT.

YEAH!!  
THAT'S  
IT!



THIS'LL  
BE OUR  
LAST  
PERFOR-  
MANCE.

OKAY..



ALL RIGHT,  
IT SOUNDS  
LIKE WE'VE  
GOT THE  
IDEA.

LET'S GIVE  
IT A RUN-  
THROUGH.

RIGHT



THIS IS  
THE LAST  
TIME..

..OKAY.



..FOR THE  
REST OF  
MY LIFE..



..OR WORK  
AS A BAND  
WITH THESE  
MEMBERS..



I'LL HAVE  
ANYTHING  
TO DO WITH  
MUSIC..

















I WANT  
OUR  
SONG TO  
REACH.

I WANT  
TO GET  
IT OUT  
THERE!

THE ENDS  
OF THE  
EARTH. AND  
BEYOND!!

MAY  
THESE  
FEELINGS  
REACH!

FUUKA  
ふうか

#46 OURS  
KOUJI SEO

I STARTED  
FROM DESPAIR.  
I'VE DECIDED  
TO BELIEVE.



TOUCHED BY YU-TO'S "ONE LAST TIME" REQUEST, THE BAND MEMBERS PERFORMED THE NEW SONG HE WROTE, SAYING IT WOULD BE THEIR LAST PERFORMANCE TOGETHER.

YOU  
CHANGED  
YOUR MIND  
ABOUT  
JOINING?





IT'S  
NOT.  
BUT—



TH-  
THAT'S  
NOT IT  
AT ALL!

IS THAT  
ALL TRACK  
MEANT  
TO YOU?

SO,  
NA-  
OHL



I DID  
GIVE  
UP ON  
TRACK.

BUT ONCE  
BEFORE, WHEN  
I FINISHED MY  
LAST HIGH  
SCHOOL COM-  
PETITION.



A  
DREAM  
THAT I  
CAN GIVE  
UP ON.

SO  
TO ME,  
TRACK  
IS...



...



SO?

YOU CANT  
DO THIS JUST  
WHEN WE  
WERE FINALLY  
STARTING TO  
DRAW AN  
AUDIENCE!

HUH?!  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
SAYING?!  
WE  
HAVE  
A GIG  
NEXT  
WEEK!





WHEN HE TRIED  
TO BRING YOU  
INTO HIS BAND,  
HIS BANDMATES  
OPPOSED IT.

I KNOW  
A GUY IN  
ANOTHER  
BAND WHO  
KNOWS  
YOU.



THEY SAID  
YOU'D PROB-  
ABLY MAKE  
UP SOME  
EXCUSE TO  
QUIT AGAIN.

...SO THEY  
DIDN'T WANT  
YOU JOIN-  
ING THEM.



THEY  
SAID YOUR  
SKILLS ARE  
TOP NOTCH.

...BUT  
YOU ALWAYS  
START FIGHTS  
AND END UP  
QUITTING ONE  
BAND AFTER  
ANOTHER.



CLENCH  
7"  
THAT'S.

...WHAT  
HE TOLD  
ME.



AND  
HE WAS  
RIGHT!



I FELT  
THE  
SAME!



I THOUGHT  
OF YOU AS  
A BAND-  
MATE!

GET  
OVER  
YOUR-  
SELF!!



I'M  
DEEPLY  
DISAP-  
POINTED  
IN YOU.

I'VE HAD  
ENOUGH.



NEVER  
SHOW YOUR-  
SELF BEFORE  
ME AGAIN.

I'M NO LONGER  
YOUR FATHER.  
AND YOU'RE NO  
LONGER MY  
SON.



ALL  
RIGHT.



BUT...



I REALIZE  
WHAT I'M  
SAYING IS  
SELFISH.

I  
REALLY  
AM  
SORRY.





I LEFT SOME  
THINGS UNFIN-  
ISHED WITH MY  
LAST BAND.



I HAVE  
A DREAM  
I WANT TO  
BET ON.



HE CAN'T SHINE  
ON HIS OWN.  
AND HE'S ASKING  
FOR MY HELP.

THERE'S  
SOMEONE  
WITH TALENT  
LIKE A RAW  
GEMSTONE...

SO...



I HAVE NO  
INTENTION.



...OF  
STAYING  
HERE.









TO MAKE  
YOU ALL GO  
ALONG WITH  
MY SELFISH  
WISHES.

I'M  
SORRY..



H  
U  
H ?

YOU DOPE.  
DONT GET  
THE WRONG  
IDEA!



I'M NOT  
GONNA PLAY  
BUDDY-BUDDY  
WITH YOU OR  
ANYTHING.

WE CAME  
BACK FOR  
OUR OWN  
SAKES.



FROM A  
PLACE MUCH  
HIGHER  
THAN ANY  
BUILDING.

THERE ARE  
SIGHTS I  
WANT  
TO SEE.



I BELIEVE  
WE CAN GET  
THERE.

WITH  
THE FOUR  
OF US.



THANK  
YOU



GUYS.

WHOOOOOSH





WHOOOOOSH





THE WIND  
THAT BLEW  
THROUGH IN  
THAT BRIEF  
MOMENT...



EVEN  
THOUGH  
IT WAS  
WINTER,  
FOR SOME  
REASON...

IT SAID  
TO NOT  
LOOK  
DOWN.



FEEL.

IT DID  
SAY  
THAT.



FEEL.

...IT  
WAS  
WARM  
LIKE A  
SUMMER  
BREEZE.



OH.



HUH...?

I CAME UP  
WITH A  
TITLE FOR  
THE SONG  
I WROTE.



"FAIR  
WIND."

LIKE  
A WIND  
PUSHING  
US FROM  
BEHIND.



IT FELT  
AS IF SHE  
WAS  
GIVING  
OUR  
BACKS...

...A  
STRONG,  
STRONG  
PUSH.



ACTUALLY,  
TO SAY  
NOTHING  
ELSE  
WOULD  
WORK

I  
LIKE  
IT.

FEAR



THIS SONG  
WILL BE OUR  
BEGINNING!

THEN...



THE  
BEGINNING  
OF OUR  
LEGEND!!

HH  
SSSSHH

SETTING OFF AGAIN!!!  
THIS IS THE TRUE BEGINNING!